

LEE'S RESIDENCE FROM 1861 TO 1865.

**GENERAL LEE'S early life, and, in fact, the most of his life, was spent where Richmond was not so well known. It is doubtful if he knew very much of his personal knowledge, of Richmond until the War between the States brought him in immediate contact with the capital city of the State he so much loved.**

While it is likely that he had visited this city on the date named, he had many times previous to the war, there is no record that he ever saw this city until the 18th of April, 1861.

Having resigned his commission in the United States Army, General Lee came to this city on the date named to offer his service to the State he believed had first claim upon his loyalty. His services were accepted, and he was promptly made commander-in-chief of the military forces of the State of Virginia; not of the Confederate States of America, but which position he afterwards held. He remained in this city until shortly after the battle of Manassas. In July, 1861, and while here boarded at the old Spotswood Hotel, located at the corner of Eighth and Main Streets, the ground being now occupied by the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway general offices.

**Where He Bought "Traveler."**

Soon after the battle of Manassas he gave in his allegiance to the Confederate government, and was sent to West Virginia on a campaign which, for reasons far beyond his control, was not a success. It may be mentioned right here that while he was on this campaign in West Virginia he bought the famous horse, "Traveler," an animal that earned and held and still holds no mean place in the history of the Southern Confederacy.

After the short and somewhat disastrous campaign in West Virginia General Lee came back to Richmond, and, as before, made his home temporarily at the Spotswood. On the first day of November, under instructions from the Confederate government, he started to Charleston, S. C., to superintend the work on the coast defenses of South Carolina and Georgia, his principal work being at Charleston and Savannah.

He remained in the South until March, 1862, when he was summoned to Richmond to be the military adviser of President Jefferson Davis.

In the meantime his family had moved from Arlington, first to "White House" and then to Richmond, and here, at 707 East Franklin Street, in the spring of 1862, he met Mrs. Lee and his four daughters, whom he had not seen for something more than a year.

This brick building on East Franklin Street, between Seventh and Eighth Streets, has become historic. It was built

by Mr. Norman Stewart in the early fifties, and was his residence until his death, in 1888. By his will he gave it specifically to his nephew, Mr. John Stewart, of Brook Hill.

Some time in 1861 it was rented by General G. W. C. Lee, who was then on President Davis's staff, for himself and others of his military family, who occupied the house. When General Robert E. Lee came to Richmond after the service in South Carolina, he found his family there, and they occupied the house as their residence, and it was his Richmond home from that time until about June, 1865, when he moved to the place offered him by Mrs. Cooke, in Cumberland county, in South Carolina.

It was from this building that General Lee mounted Traveler and rode down below Richmond to take command of the army after the battle of Seven Pines, in which General Joseph E. Johnston, commanding, was disabled by a wound. To this house General Lee returned from Appomattox, and remained there until he moved finally from the city.

In his recollections of his father, Captain Robert E. Lee, Jr., says:

"A mess was established in this house by my brother, Custis, and several other officers on duty in Richmond. In time my mother and sisters had been made members of this, and it had been the headquarters of all the family during the war when in town. My father was generous (in June, 1865) of making some settlement with his landlord for its long use, but before he could take the final steps, my mother received the following note from Mr. Stewart:

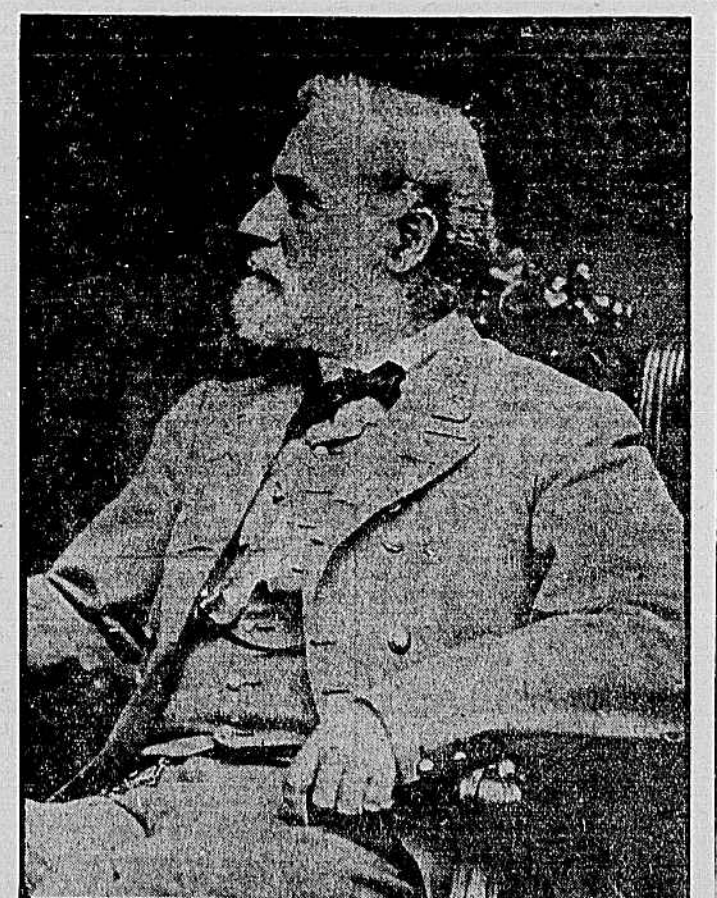
"I am not presuming on your good opinion when I feel that you will believe me, first, that you and yours are heartily welcome to the house as long as your convenience leads you to stay in Richmond; and, next, that you owe me nothing; but if you insist on paying, that the payment must be in Confederate currency, for which alone it was rented to your son. You do not know how much gratification it is, and will afford me and my whole family during the remainder of our lives, to reflect that we have been brought in contact with you and to know and to appreciate all that are dear to you."

Those who remember Mr. John Stewart know that he was not only a most patriotic man and ardent Southerner, but full of humor, and he no doubt enjoyed his proposition that General Lee, if he insisted upon payment, should offer only Confederate money, as the contract was made in those terms.

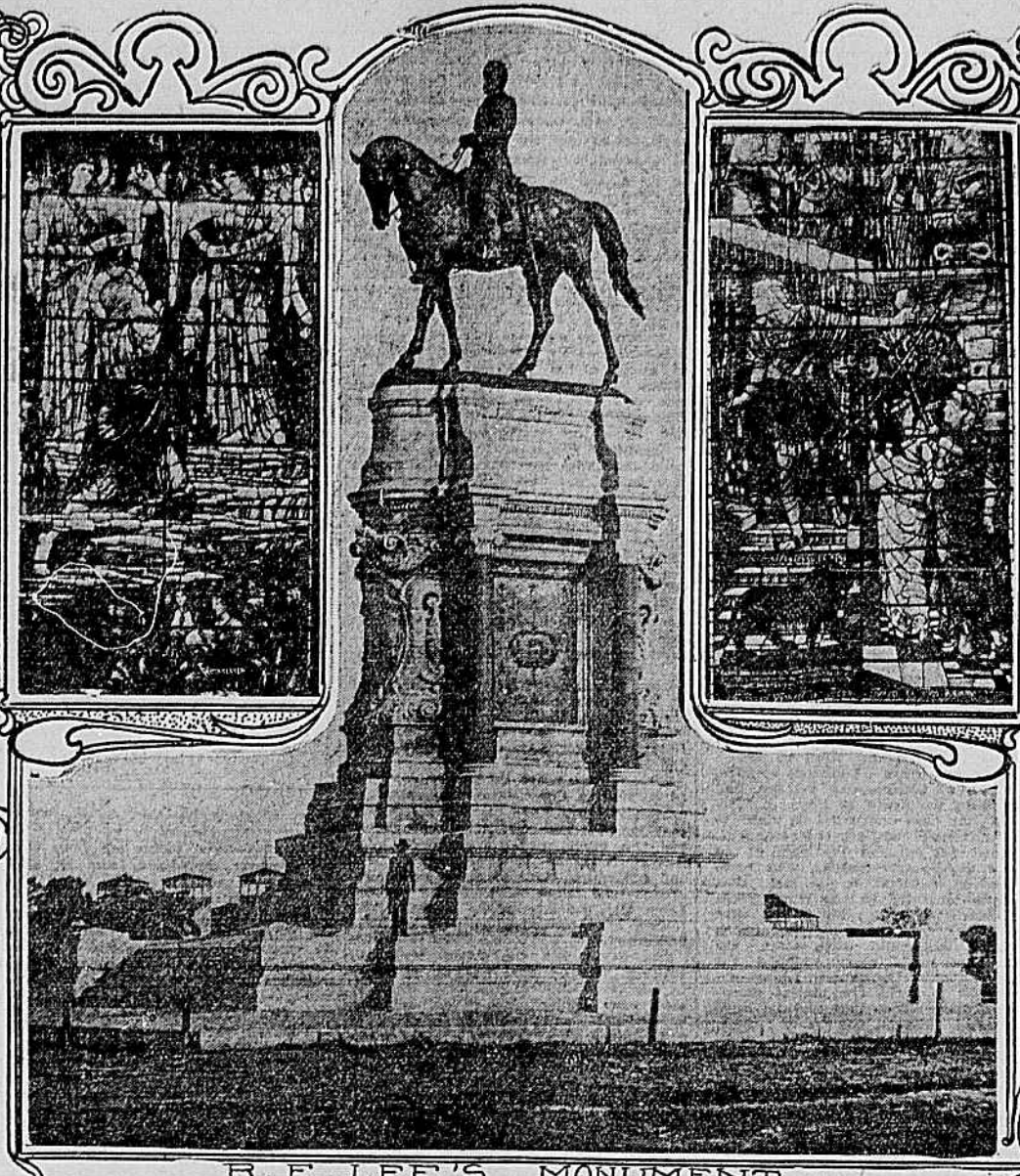
After the war this property was occupied for a long time by Mayor A. M. Kelley and his family.

It was the first home of the Westmoreland Club, which occupied it for a good many years preceding their removal to their residence, on Sixth and Grace Streets.

## GENERAL LEE AFTER THE WAR



Mr. Valentine, the sculptor, tells the following interesting incident in connection with this portrait: The Washington photographer Brady sent an artist to Richmond soon after the war to get a portrait of General Lee. The General, who was temperamentally averse to having his photograph taken, courteously declined. Thereupon his nephew, General Fitzhugh Lee, persuaded him that, as the photographer had made so long a journey for the express purpose, he ought not to send him away empty-handed. The General went out upon the back porch of his house, which is now the building of the Virginia Historical Society, and this picture was taken.



R. E. LEE'S MONUMENT

### An English Poet's Tribute to Lee.

By PHILIP STANHOPE WORSLEY.  
Fellow of Corpus Christi College, Oxford, England, accompanying a presented copy of his Translation of The Iliad.

"To General R. E. Lee—the most stainless of living commanders, and, except in fortune, the greatest."

The grand old bard that never dies,  
Receive him in our English tongue.  
I send thee, but with weeping eyes,  
The story that he sung.

Thy Troy is fallen, the dear land  
Is marred beneath the spoiler's heel,  
I cannot trust my trembling hand  
To write the things I feel.

Oh, realm of toms! but let her bear  
This blazon to the last of times:  
No nation rose so white and fair,  
Or fell so pure of crimes.

The widow's moan, the orphan's wail  
Come round thee, yet in truth be strong:  
Eternal right, though all else fail,  
Can never be made wrong.

An angel's heart, an angel's mouth,  
Not Homer's, could alone for me  
Hymn well the great Confederate South,  
Virginia first, and Lee!

land Club, which occupied it for a good many years preceding their removal to their residence, on Sixth and Grace Streets.

**Conveyed to Society.**

About 1892, the family of Mr. John Stewart, appreciating the historic associations with the building, conveyed it to the Virginia Historical Society, where that society now has its library. Its rooms are also used by several patriotic associations in the city, especially the Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities, the Colonial Dames and the Daughters of the American Revolution. It has been the gathering place for all these societies, and they in turn have contributed much to the maintenance and embellishment of the building.

In the latter part of the year 1893 the City Council of Richmond proposed to buy and pay for from the revenues of the city a handsome Grace Street home that was then on the market, and give it to General Lee. A resolution to this effect was offered, and while it was going through the necessary legislative red tape, there never being at any time a scintilla of a doubt as to its final passage, General Lee learned of the proposed action of the Council, and promptly wrote to the president of the body the following characteristic letter, which, according to his wish, ended the matter:

"I assure you, sir, that no want of appreciation of the honor conferred upon me by this resolution, or insensibility to the kind feelings which prompted it, induces me to ask, as I most respectfully do, that no further proceedings be taken with reference to the subject. The house is necessary for the use of my family, and my own duties will prevent my residence in Richmond. I should therefore be compelled to decline the generous offer, and I trust that whatever means the City Council may have to attain their purpose may be devoted to the relief of the families of our soldiers in the field, who are more in want of assistance, and more deserving it, than myself."

Comparisons are odious, of course, and none shall be made in this connection, but students of history are well aware of the fact that other heroes there were who never declined any favors like this, and there were some who took everything that came along on which all the express and freight charges had been prepaid.

**Pew in St. Paul's.**

While in Richmond General Lee and his family attended St. Paul's Church, corner of Ninth and Grace Streets, where the leading exercises took place yesterday.

His pew in that church is of abiding interest. A few Southerners who visit Richmond for the first time neglect to go to St. Paul's, look upon General Lee's pew and upon the beautiful memorial window in that sacred edifice which commemorates his virtues.

The memorial window is a work of art. It is one of the finest specimens of stained glass in the whole country. It represents Moses descending from the throne of Pharaoh, returning to his own people, and leaving behind the splendor of the Egyptian court, with the inscription: "By faith Moses refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter, choosing rather to suffer affliction with the children of God." For he endured as seeing Him who is invisible.

The shield bearing the Lee coat-of-arms beside this window is inscribed: "To the glory of God and in grateful memory of Robert Edward Lee, commander of the Army of Northern Virginia, and Christ's faithful soldier and servant unto his life's end."

The upper window represents the aged Moses, in his last years, viewing from the mount the glory of the hereafter, while the crowd waits below the splendor of the revelation. The inscription here is from 2 Mac. vi. 31: "For this man died, leaving an example of a noble courage and a memorial of virtue not only unto young men, but unto all his nation." The whole window, which was given by the Misses Stewart, of Brook Hill, is inscribed: "In grateful memory of Robert Edward Lee, Born January 19, 1807. Died October 12, 1870."

There are very few, if any, residences in Richmond, and no public assembly rooms, in which the pictures, paintings or bust of General Lee may not be found. The city is full of monuments of one kind and another to him.

The first public institution to take name and become a monument to the great chieftain was the R. E. Lee Camp, Confederate Veterans, an organization of the grand old heroes who followed him and fought at his command as long as he was willing to say "Forward, March!"

This Camp, which is one of the strongest in the whole South, was organized April 18, 1882, and was regularly chartered by special act of the Legislature March 15, 1888. It now has upon its roll as active members the names of 324 Confederate soldiers.

The Camp has a splendid hall on Broad Street, and its regular meetings are always well attended. The hall is adorned with magnificent oil paintings and other pictures of famous Confederate officers and soldiers, and the large and comfort-

able rooms are a charming retreat for the tired Confederate soldiers who live in this city and those from any and every where who visit again the capital of the Confederacy.

When the Camp was first organized and the question of a name came up, no one thought of anything but R. E. Lee, and the name of the great commander was given it. No other was even suggested.

The present Commander of the Camp is Mr. W. B. Freeman, and the Lieutenant Commanders are Mr. Cateby Jones, Dr. W. P. Brock and Mr. Peter J. White. Captain J. Taylor Stratton is, and has been for several years, the adjutant.

In 1884 Robert E. Lee Camp Soldiers' Home was opened to disabled and dependent Confederate soldiers. This is perhaps the most pathetic monument to the great chieftain that Richmond can boast of. The Home has sheltered and cheered in their declining years many of the dear old boys who followed "Marse Robert," and the good work is still going on. Two hundred and eighty veterans answered to roll-call at the Home yesterday morning, and nearly every one of them came out to take his place in the line that was formed in the afternoon to do honor to the name of Lee.

**Lee Monument.**

The history of the Lee Monument Association and the great work it accomplished in the erection in this city of that magnificent monument to the greatest general of modern days is too fresh in the minds of the readers of this paper for recapitulation here. Suffice it to say the biggest day that Richmond ever knew was the 23rd of May, 1890, when the Lee monument was unveiled.

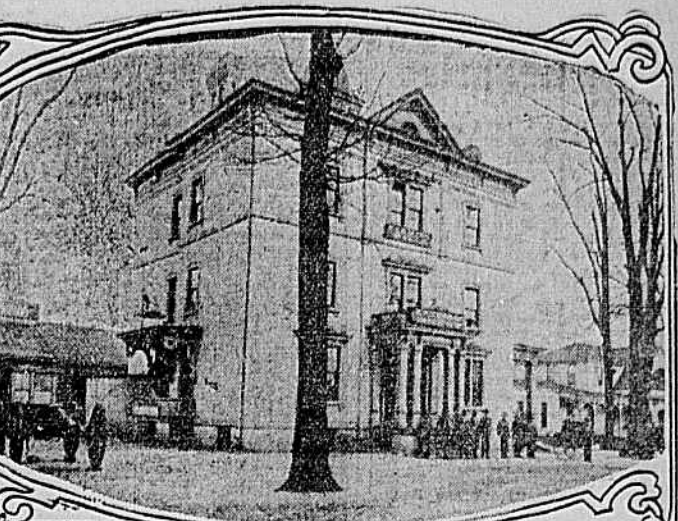
Just a few clippings from the columns of the Richmond papers of the day following will give the reader an idea of what was most in the minds of the people on that great day:

"Another great and beautiful monument has been added to the world's memorials of the noblest men of earth. It is great in that it can inspire only thoughts that are elevating. It is beautiful in the outlines of the figure which represents a type of the most perfect physical method we possess. The life of Lee was a moral teaching. The world must be the better for his having lived. He was great in defeat as well as in victory. He was superior at all times to adversity. His was one of those rounded characters which are the greater for the perfect balance of all their parts. The youth of the ages to come can safely be advised to follow his example. There is no flicker, no flaw, no shadow of ill-doing anywhere therein. What more might be said is much more admirably presented than we could ever hope to write it in the oration of Colonel Archer Anderson at the unveiling yesterday, the whole of which we print elsewhere."

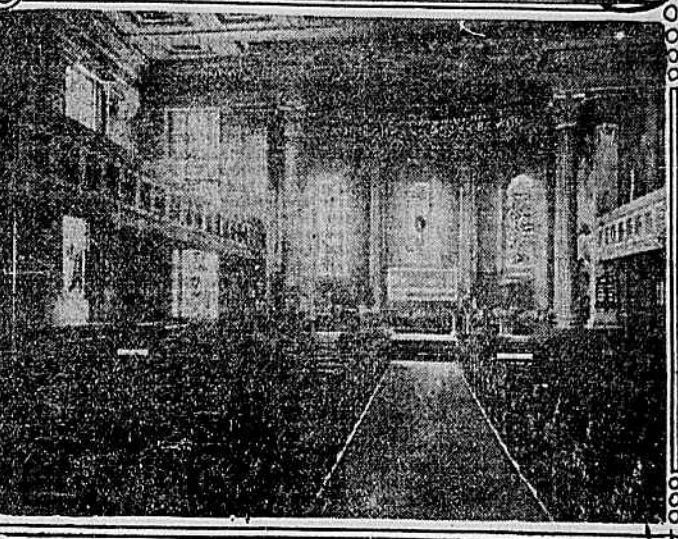
"Surely it was an inspiring spectacle that grand turnout of veterans yesterday, many one-legged, many one-armed, the largest proportion, doubtless, bearing the marks of wounds, all trudging along with much personal discomfort and probably in many cases in positive pain, to do honor to the memory of Lee! The men who made up the host thus marching knew the great leader of the Confederacy in the trying times that privied him great; they knew him more thoroughly than any others have ever known him; they trusted him, they revered him, they were ready to follow him to the utmost extent of human sacrifice. Hence their appreciation of the appropriateness of a statue to Lee; hence their enthusiasm in paying tribute to the memory of the great dead. They became young again in the comradeship of their old fellows in arms, in the sound of the stirring music of their fighting days, in the noble purpose that had gathered them together. They were and are a band of heroes and patriots. Ever may they be honored, and so far as may be necessary cared for, by the people of the Southland for which they gave so much."

"The volunteers made a splendid showing yesterday. They proved themselves possessed of the patriotic fires of their fathers in doing honor as superbly as they did to the memory of the South's great soldier. They deserve every encouragement and support possible at the hands of their several States in their special character as citizen-soldiers. We trust they will never in any respect anywhere be denied this."

A year or so ago Professor Karl Lamprocht, of Leipzig University, was on a



CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS' HOME



INTERIOR, ST. PAUL'S CHURCH

### How Gen. Robert E. Lee Prevented a Lynching

In the spring of 1866, while I was a student at Washington College (now Washington and Lee University), a report reached the campus that an attempt was being made to force the jail in order to lynch a horse-thief named Jonathan Hughes, who, in the troublous times after the war, had been plying his vocation in the neighborhood of Lexington, Va. Horse-stealing had become common, and by a then recent statute (enacted February 12, 1866), "to provide more effectually for the punishment of horse-stealing," the punishment had been fixed at death, or, in the discretion of the jury, confinement in the penitentiary for a period of not less than five, nor more than eighteen years. The discretion of the jury to inflict the death penalty for the crime was repealed in a short time, the occasion for its passing away.

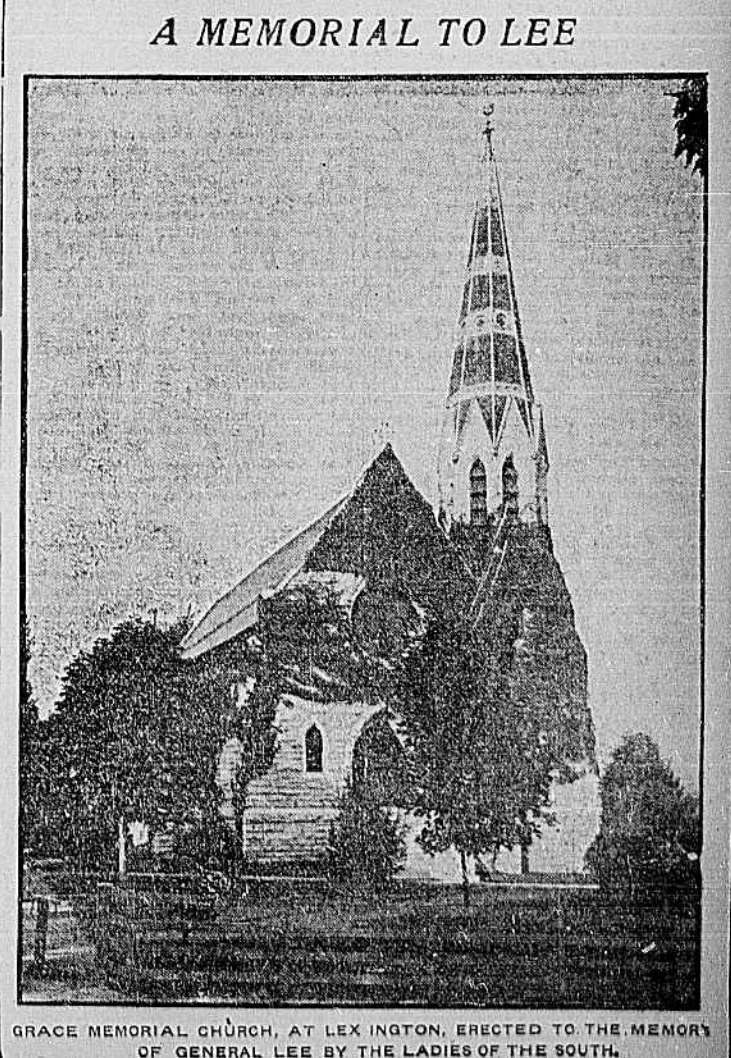
When I reached the courthouse yard, within which stood the jail where Hughes was confined, it was filled with a crowd of men who had ridden in from the country to take the law into their own hands. At the top of the jail steps, in front of the locked door, stood the old jailer, Thomas L. Perry, holding the jail keys high above his head, and facing with grim and resolute aspect, the would-be lynchers who surrounded him. For some reason, perhaps respect for the old man's gray hairs, the men next to him had forbore to seize him and

snatch from him the jail keys, as they could easily have done.

What I have described above the eye took in with a glance, and I was not at first aware of the presence of General Lee. But there he was (having evidently preceded me), moving quietly about among the crowd, addressing a few words to each group as he passed, begging them to let the law take its course. This scene continued for some time, and is indelibly impressed on my memory. The end was there. These stern Scotch-Irishmen, whose tenacity of purpose is proverbial, abandoned their enterprise, remounted their horses, and rode out of town. They could not do a deed of lawless violence in the presence of "Marse Robert," whose standard they had followed on many a battlefield.

It may be of interest to record that Hughes was duly brought to trial for horse-stealing, and on April 20, 1866, was convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary for eighteen years. In 1873 I accompanied Dr. Walker, the surgeon in charge, on a visit to the penitentiary, and there the first convict I met was Hughes, now assistant in the dispensary, and Dr. Walker's right-hand man. He accompanied me over the building, doing the honors with all the grace and courtesy of a Chesterfield. And this was the man whom General Lee saved from lynching.

CHARLES A. GRAVES,  
University of Virginia, Jan. 19th.



GRACE MEMORIAL CHURCH, AT LEXINGTON, ERECTED TO THE MEMORY OF GENERAL LEE BY THE LADIES OF THE SOUTH.